

Name _____

The Great Poetry Race

I am participating in the Great Poetry Race. I will read a poem to you. After listening to the poem, sign below that you heard me read the poem. Please comment on my reading if you would like.

[illegible]

Every Swing Is Being Used

Every swing is being used,
and no one wants to share.
The soccer game is way too rough.
I'd play, but I don't dare.

The twirl-a-whirl is spinning 'round
so fast it's just a blur.
I walked up to the seesaw
and was greeted with a "*Grrrrr*"!

I'm told that I cannot play tag.
The climbing wall is crowded.
I said that we should all take turns,
But everybody pouted.

The giant slide has got a line.
Oh, what a rotten day!
It's no fun on the playground
when the teachers get to play.

~Robert Pottle

